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Life of a wood chip

[wood](#) [chip](#) [job](#)

36 5 5

Chapter 1 by Gyro

I work at Oldbrook Elementary school as a playground wood chip. Kids trample over me all day playing tag and football. I'm hurt broken split into two pieces and I'm hoping to change jobs but my boss hitched a ride to the principals office on a shoe and I don't how to contact him. I need help.

Chapter 2 by CODE



Sally is my only way out so I positioned myself on the floor right under the swings yes I caught onto her foot and I'm stuck in her sock

Chapter 3 by -



"Whao little lady... Watch where you are going. No, wait! Not there, not *here*... Please, do throw me off yet!"

Stuck. In the middle of a living room. Not much fun. Wait. What is that?

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People Amazing I could

~Mother steps on chip, catches onto her sock~

"NOO! Not again! I was having fun!"

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8 (1 draft)

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